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Hanna-Barbera's

SCOOBY DOO...

WHERE ARE YOU!

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Hanna-Barbera SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

The GHOST of JOE GLUTZ

SCOOBY DOO

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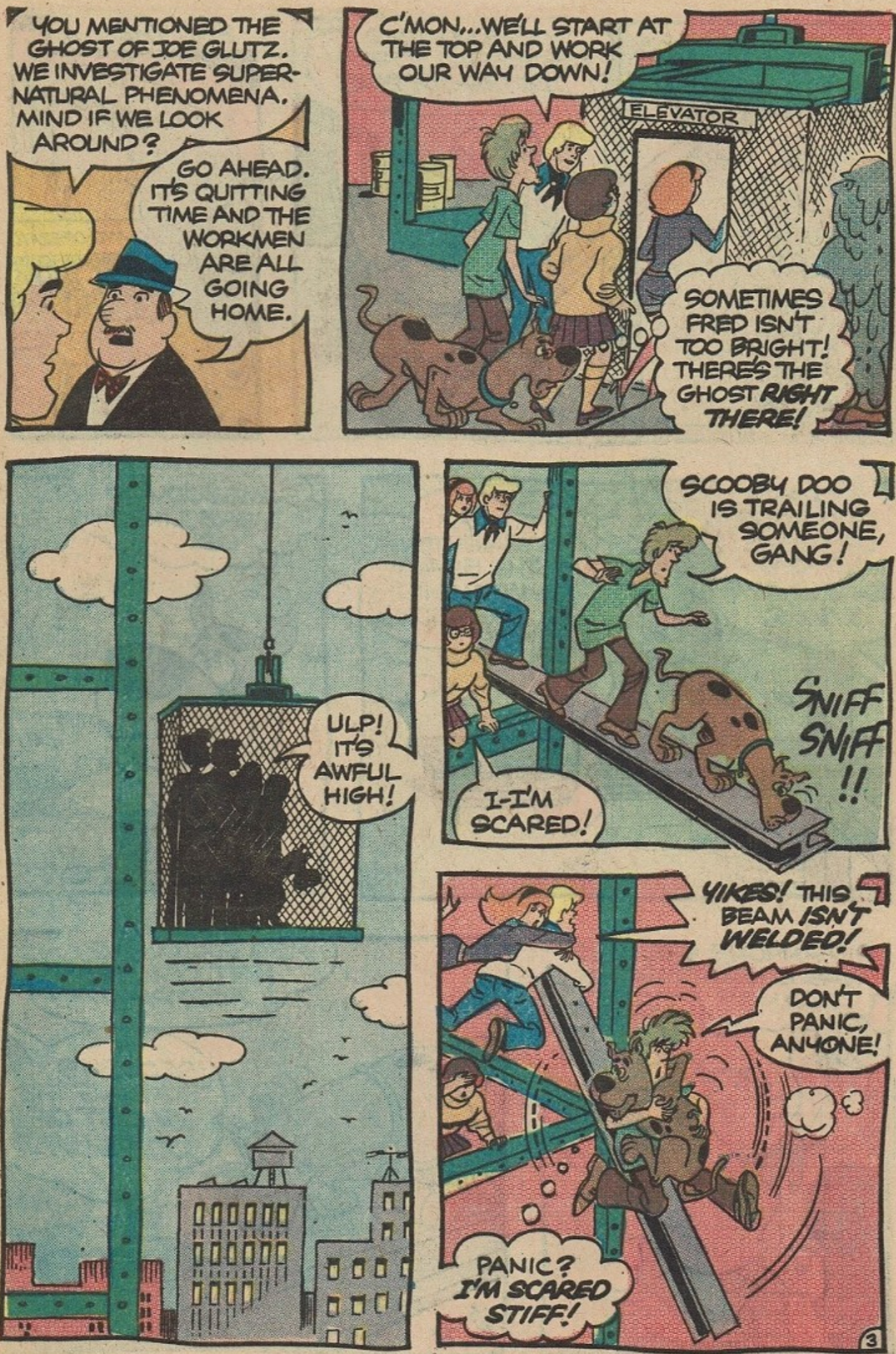
HOW DID JOE GLUTZ DIE, MISTER?
GLUTZ FELL IN A BIG PUDDLE OF WET CEMENT. WE NEVER FOUND HIS BODY!
EEEOOOH!!
IT'S HAUNTED!
THIS BUILDING'S BEEN JINXED FROM THE START. WE'VE HAD LOTS OF GUYS HURT!
IT PAINS ME YOU ALL WERE FRIGHTENED...I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY ACCIDENTS ON A JOB!
THERE MUST BE A REASON, SIR!
UP THERE'S OUR CONSTRUCTION BOSS, GUS GLEAT. HE'S EXPERIENCED ...IT CAN'T BE HIS FAULT!
BLUEPRINT
BUT
DON'T BOTHER WELDING DE BEAMS, AN' HURRY UP AND POUR DAT CONCRETE!
THE STEEL BEAMS GOTTA BE WELDED, MR. GLEAT. AND THIS BATCH OF CONCRETE IS GOING TO CRUMBLE!
CEMENT
DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD OR I'LL GET YOU FIRED!
2


YOU MENTIONED THE GHOST OF JOE GLUTZ. WE INVESTIGATE SUPER-NATURAL PHENOMENA. MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND?
GO AHEAD. IT'S QUITTING TIME AND THE WORKMEN ARE ALL GOING HOME.
C'MON...WE'LL START AT THE TOP AND WORK OUR WAY DOWN!
ELEVATOR
SOMETIMES FRED ISN'T TOO BRIGHT! THERE'S THE GHOST RIGHT THERE!
ULP! IT'S AWFUL HIGH!
SCOOBY DOO IS TRAILING SOMEONE, GANG!
SNIFF SNIFF !!
I-I'M SCARED!
YIKES! THIS BEAM ISN'T WELDED!
DON'T PANIC, ANYONE!
PANIC? I'M SCARED STIFF!
3

S-SCOOBY DOO!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR YOU ALL TO PLAY TEETER-TOTTER!
AND THEN...
CRANE OPERATO
A CRANE OPERATOR'S UP THERE AND HE'S SAVED OUR LIVES!
...BY STRAIGHTENING THE BEAM WITH THIS BIG HOOK!
SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES US...
DID ANYONE SEE WHO WAS OPERATING THE CRANE?
NO, BUT LOOK AT SCOOBY!
HE'S FOLLOWING WET CEMENT FOOTPRINTS!
SCOOBY'S TRAILING THE GHOST OF JOE GLUTZ !!
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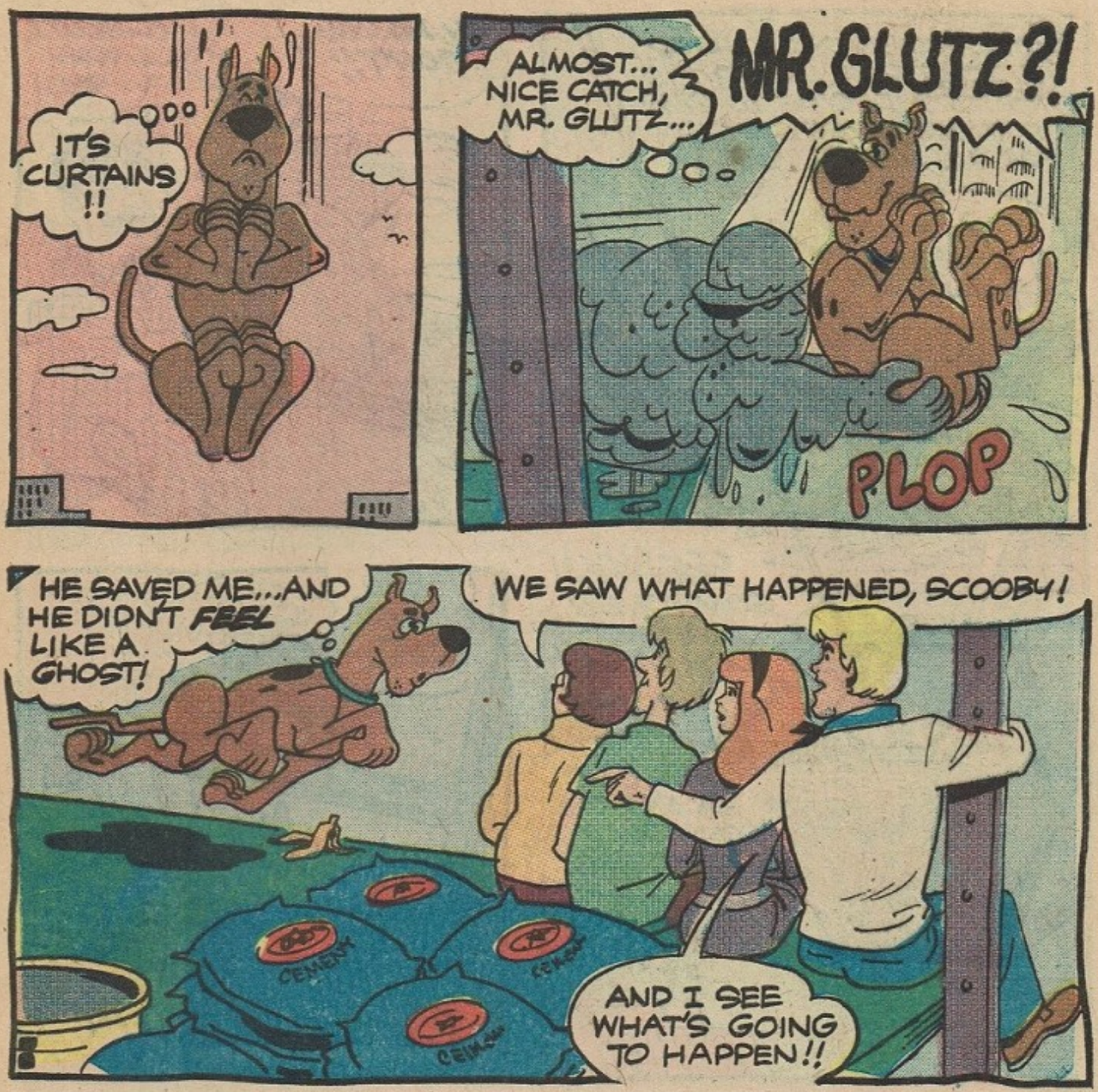
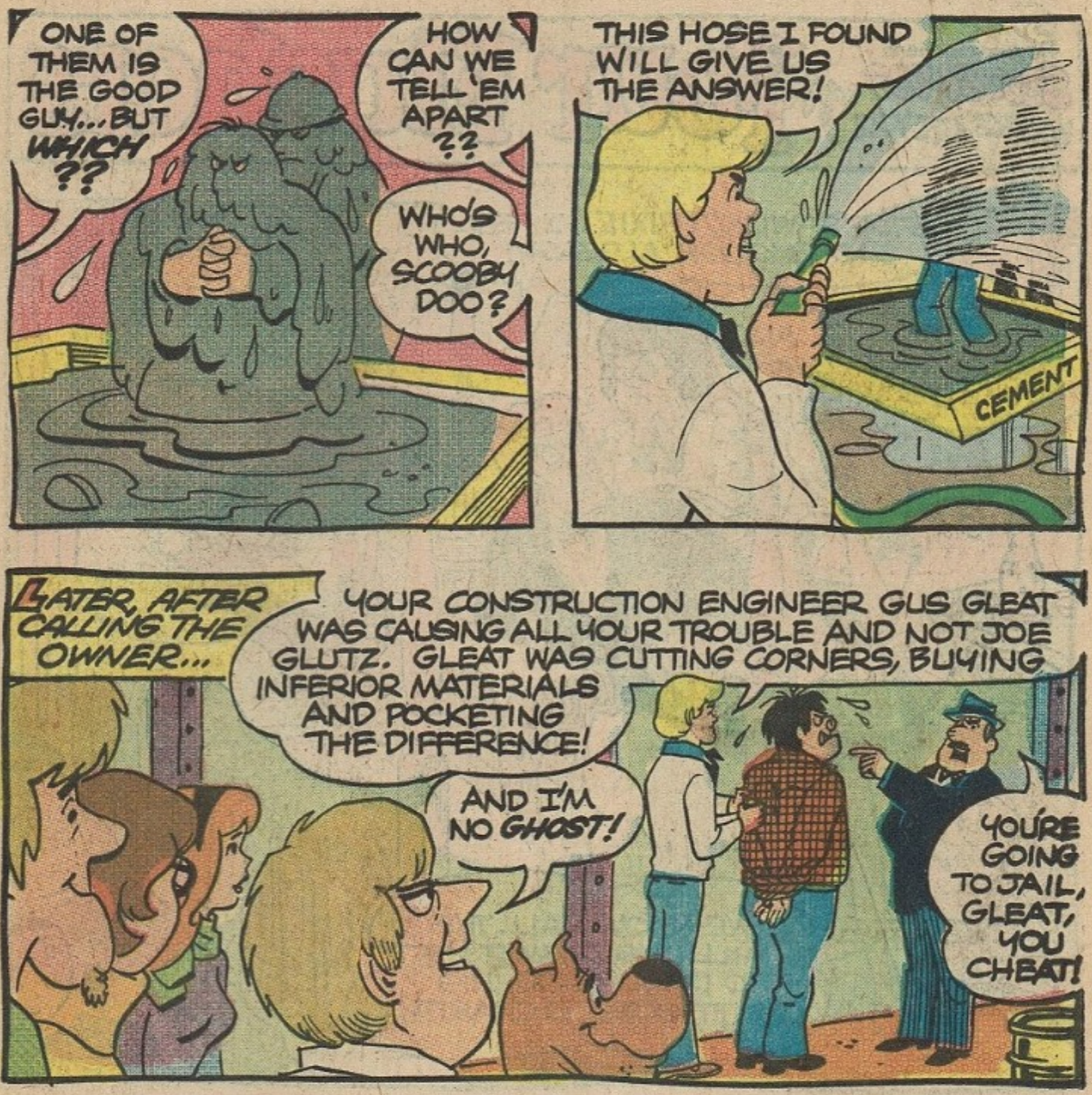
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

JOE GLUTZ SURE IS A MEAN GHOST! HE TRIED TO KILL...
HOLD IT! HE'S THE ONE WHO SAVED US...THESE FOOTPRINTS ARE LEADING RIGHT TO THE CRANE JOE GLUTZ OPERATED!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHY THE BEAM WASN'T WELDED AND WHY THAT CEMENT MIXER ALMOST HIT OUR MYSTERY MACHINE!
THIS BUILDING NEVER WILL BE SAFE FOR PEOPLE...THERE WERE TOO MANY SHORTCUTS TAKEN!
HELLO-OOOOH!!
WHACK
WHO HIT ME?
ELEVATOR
THERE HE GOES AND HE'S NOT A GHOST!
CATCH 'IM
SHARP TURN, SCOOBY!!
SCREECH
NOW HE TELLS ME!


IT'S CURTAINS !!
ALMOST... NICE CATCH, MR. GLUTZ...
MR. GLUTZ?!
PLOP
HE SAVED ME...AND HE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A GHOST!
WE SAW WHAT HAPPENED, SCOOBY!
AND I SEE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!!
LOOK OUT, GANG!
THEY COULD'VE STAYED AND CUSHIONED THE BLOW!
BOING

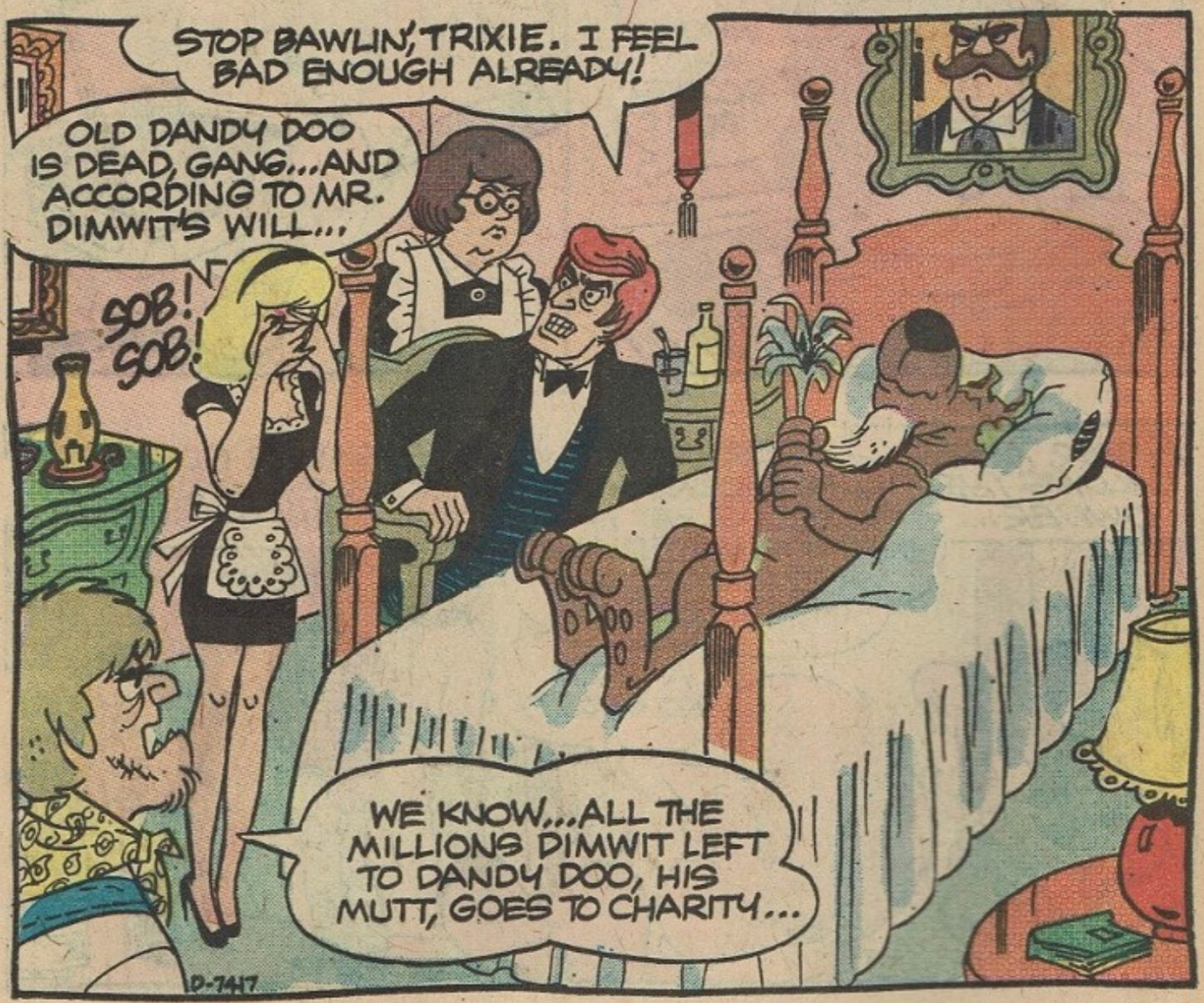
STILL IN THE DARK AS TO WHO THE REAL CULPRIT IS, THE KIDS DECIDE TO GIVE UP THEIR INVESTIGATION FOR THE NIGHT... BUT!!
I CAME— I SAWED— I CONQUERED!
HEH HEH!
WE'VE STOPPED !!
EEEEKK!! SOMEONE'S SAWING OUR CABLE!
ELEVATOR
IT'S GUS GLEAT, THE CONSTRUCTION BOSS!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!!
G-GLUTZ, WHY YOU!
ZAP
WHY ME WHAT...
YEE!!!!
PLOOP
CEMENT
WAIT, SCOOBY—LET JOE GLUTZ HELP...
...HE CEMENTED THIS GUY'S FATE!
HE'S HEAVY !!
7


ONE OF THEM IS THE GOOD GUY... BUT WHICH ??
HOW CAN WE TELL 'EM APART ??
WHO'S WHO, SCOOBY DOO?
THIS HOSE I FOUND WILL GIVE US THE ANSWER!
CEMENT
LATER, AFTER CALLING THE OWNER...
YOUR CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER GUS GLEAT WAS CAUSING ALL YOUR TROUBLE AND NOT JOE GLUTZ. GLEAT WAS CUTTING CORNERS, BUYING INFERIOR MATERIALS AND POCKETING THE DIFFERENCE!
AND I'M NO GHOST!
YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL, GLEAT, YOU CHEAT!
THANKS TO YOU ALL AND JOE GLUTZ, EVERYTHING IS OKAY!
IT'S NICE TO KNOW EVERYTHING'S OKAY AND THE BUILDING'S NOT HAUNTED!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
END

Hanna-Barbera

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

The Four Flushers


STOP BAWLIN', TRIXIE. I FEEL BAD ENOUGH ALREADY!
OLD DANDY DOO IS DEAD, GANG... AND ACCORDING TO MR. DIMWIT'S WILL...
SOB! SOB!
WE KNOW... ALL THE MILLIONS DIMWIT LEFT TO DANDY DOO, HIS MUTT, GOES TO CHARITY...
D-7417

CAN'T WE HAVE HIM STUFFED AND KEEP COLLECTIN', BOSS?
HE'S GOTTA SHOW AT THE BANK ONCE A MONTH AND PUT HIS PAW PRINT ON THE CHECK, DUMMY!
SPLUT! COUGH!
(ULP) I THINK WE'RE OUT OF GAS!

WHAT ARE YOU POINTING AT, SCOOBY? HEY... MAYBE HE'S ONE OF YOUR RELATIVES!
ESTATE OF DANDY DOO
SCOOBY DOO!
WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK SCOOBY DOO'S GREAT GRANDFATHER'S NAME WAS DANDY DOO!
HE WOULDN'T STILL BE ALIVE, WOULD HE?

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING

COME RIGHT IN! WE'RE ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET A NICE DOGGIE!
HE'S REAL FRIENDLY. (I THINK)
AFTER A HURRIED CONFERENCE BETWEEN THE BUTLER AND THE REST OF THE STAFF...
YOU RESEMBLE A VERY DEAR FRIEND OF OURS.
THAT MUST BE MY GREAT GRAND-DADDY!
SWISH!
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOIN' ON HERE!
QUICK! UPSTAIRS WITH HIM, SCAR!
?
TRIXIE IS AN EXPERT AT DISGUISES. SHE'LL FIX HIM UP TO LOOK OLDER!
THIS WHITE POWDER WILL MAKE HIM LOOK JUST LIKE OLD DANDY DOO!
THEN WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BANK!
...AND COLLECT THE LOOT!
HEH-HEH!
I WILL NOT HELP THEM STEAL!
3

HE LOOKS STUBBORN, BOSS!
IF HE DON'T, HELP US, WE'LL BUMP HIM OFF!
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR. I'LL SEND THEM AWAY!
DING DONG
?
OUR DOG SCOOBY DOO IS IN HERE AND WE WANT HIM BACK!
YOUR FRIENDS ARE DOWNSTAIRS AND IF YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE, IT'LL BE CURTAINS FOR THEM!
THIS IS A NUTTY BUNCH- I BETTER DO LIKE HE SAYS!
THIS IS DANDY DOO, OUR EMPLOYER. DANDY DOO, WE HAVE COMPANY!
THAT DOG LOOKS FAMILIAR!
SCOOBY DOO!
I MEAN... DANDY DOO!
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CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S SCOOBY DOO! HE'S WITH US!!
NOT ANY MORE, FUZZ-FACE ...HE'S WITH US NOW!
G-RRRRR!!
DOWN, MUTT...OR I'LL USE THIS CANNON ON YOUR FRIENDS!
SCAR! YOU STAY AND GUARD THESE CREEPS—THE REST OF US WILL HEAD FOR THE BANK!
NOW WE'LL SEE IF SCOOBY DOO CAN PASS FOR OLD DANDY DOO!
YEAH—AND GET ALL THAT DOUGH!
IF BOW WOW HERE BEHAVES, WE'LL KEEP HIM AROUND FOR AWHILE. BUT AS FOR HIS PALS... HEH-HEH!!
THEY'RE GOING TO HURT MY FRIENDS!
D.D.

GREED !!
NOW, DANDY DOO, JUST PUT YOUR PAW PRINT RIGHT HERE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE USUAL $1,000,000.
WAIT A MINUTE! DANDY DOO ALWAYS SIGNS HIS CHECKS WITH HIS LEFT PAW!
ERR.., HE HURT HIS LEFT PAW!
YOU MUST RETURN WHEN HIS LEFT PAW IS BETTER. AND WE WILL COMPARE PAW PRINTS FOR VERIFICATION!
BANK
PRES
AND NOT A PENNY UNTIL THEN!
VROOOM
THEY'LL FIND OUT HE'S A PHONEY IF THEY CHECK HIS PAW PRINT.., WHAT'LL WE DO ??
WE'LL TELL THEM DANDY DOO IS DEAD AND SCOOBY DOO INHERITS EVERYTHING!
IF YOU DON'T PLAY ALONG, YOUR FRIENDS WON'T EVER BE SEEN AGAIN!
S-SCOOBY D-DOO!
6

THE CROOKS PLAN THEIR NEXT MOVE—
WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE THEM, BOSS! TRIXIE CAN FIX US FOUR UP TO LOOK LIKE THEM FOUR!
UNGRAMMATICAL, BUT OTHERWISE SWELL! LET'S GET TO WORK!
SHE CAN USE HER MAKE-UP KIT FROM WHEN SHE WAS IN SHOW-BIZ!

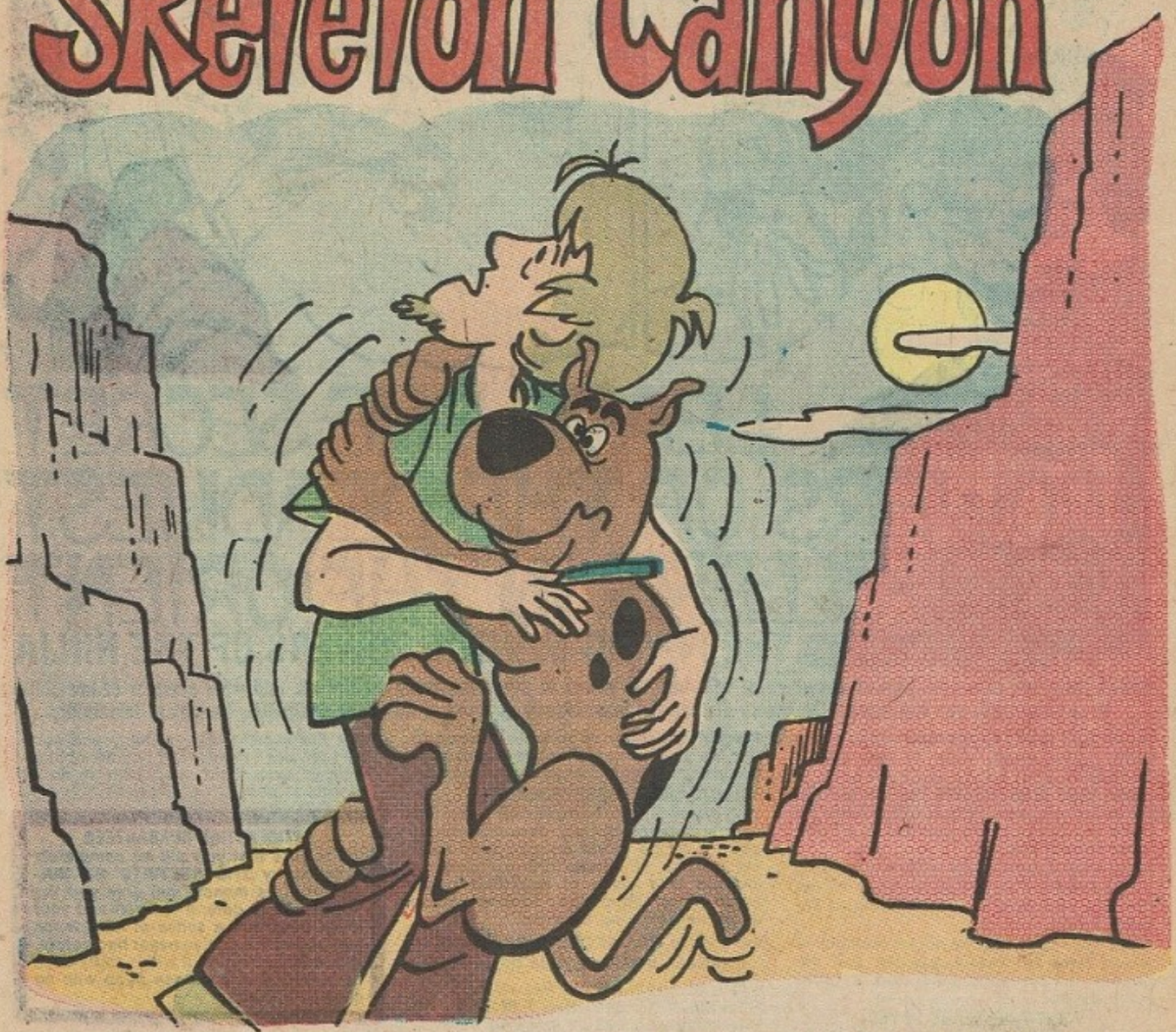
LATER
TRIXIE—YOU'RE A GENIUS!
THANKS, FLO!

COME ON, SCOOBY DOO... YOU'RE GOING TO APPEAR AS THE HEIR TO DANDY DOO'S FORTUNE, OR ELSE...
OR ELSE WHAT...
OR ELSE YOU AND YOUR CHUMS WILL JOIN DANDY DOO IN THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS!

REMEMBER, YOU'RE DANDY DOO'S LEGAL HEIR. ONE WRONG WOOF OUTA YOU AND YOU'VE HAD IT!!
BANK PRESIDENT
PAYING
OKAY! OKAY! DON'T GET PUSHY!
I'D SWIPE SOME OF THE BANK PENS, BUT THEY NEVER WRITE!

IT JUST DAWNED ON ME—I AM THE LEGAL HEIR TO DANDY DOO'S FORTUNE!
THERE YOU ARE, DANDY DOO LEFT AN ESTATE OF $28,000,000! MY, BUT HIS GREAT GRANDSON SURE LOOKS LIKE HIM!
SKIP THE CHIT-CHAT, PAL—I'LL JUST TAKE THIS AND SPLIT!
JUST THEN...
STOP THEM! THEY'RE CROOKS!
HE'S NOT ME! ...I AM!!
POW! G-RRRR! BLAM! ZAP!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!
CUT IT OUT, SCOOBY, THIS IS ME!
SOCK
GRR! WOOF!
ALL OF DANDY DOO'S MONEY IS GOING TO A HOME FOR ELDERLY DOGS. IT'S BEST, FOR SCOOBY DOO WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF HE WAS RICH!
NOW, HOW DOES HE KNOW?
THE END

ESCAPE from Skeleton Canyon



The Mystery Machine, driven by Fred, turned into Skeleton Canyon. Velma had the booklet which they had discovered describing the haunted Canyon. "Turn up here, Fred," Velma directed.

"Ooh, I'm getting scared already," Daphne said but Scooby Doo and Fuzzy could tell she was enjoying this and wasn't afraid at all.

After all, didn't Scooby Doo and his friends often go Ghost Hunting. And hadn't they de-spooked haunted houses all over the world. Witches, poltergeists (Scooby Doo couldn't spell that one), headless horsemen, the four passengers in the Mystery Machine always come out on top.

WHOOOOO HOOOOOO sounded an eerie howl across the bleak, purple - shadowed canyon. Everyone but Velma shivered and huddled closer together.

"The wind often whistles through the rock formations, especially at dusk, causing a weird, ghostly sound," Velma continued. "At times the eyes of wild animals reflect the headlights of a visitor's car, causing a very strange, ghostly effect."

"So that's it!" Fred said. He had just seen groups of red and green glowing orbs on both sides of the road ahead.

"It w-would be it if y-you remembered to put on the lights, F-Fred!" Fuzzy pointed out.

WHOOOOO HOOOOO sounded the wind through the rock formations again. Scooby Doo opened one eye and then pulled his head further down inside Fuzzy's sleeping bag. Wind in rocks he could understand. But

not when there wasn't even a breeze blowing!

Then, there was cackling laughter echoing off the walls of Skeleton Canyon.

"V-velma? W-what does it say about spooky laughter in the middle of the night?" Daphne asked.

Velma switched on her flashlight and read the booklet, then read it again as the laughter got louder and scarier.

"Oh. Spooky laughter. Here it is." Velma paused, then her voice was shaky. "It says if you hear spooky laughter it is best to leave immediately as there is no natural cause or logical explanation so it must be considered of supernatural origin."

Fred leaped for the Mystery Machine. Fuzzy was ahead of him, Velma and Daphne already buckling their seat belts and Fred swore the engine started before he had a chance to turn on the ignition!

They were long gone down the road before Fuzzy had enough breath to say "Whew! That sure was scary. Isn't that right, Scooby Doo?"

Scooby Doo didn't answer. Fuzzy turned to ask him but SD wasn't in his usual place. They stopped and looked all over the Mystery Machine. No Scooby Doo!

They were near the mouth of the canyon so Fuzzy ventured outside.

"Scooby Doo!" Fuzzy yelled at the top of his lungs.

No answer.

"SCOOBY DOO!" Fuzzy yelled even louder.

This time there was an answer.

WHOOOOO HOOOO came the answer and Fuzzy got mad.

"Scooby Doo, that's WHOOOOO HOOOO!" Fuzzy bellowed.

WHOOOOOO HOOOOO came the reply. Followed by an ominous cackle as from the hundreds of skeletons the superstitious natives said lived in Skeleton Canyon.

Meanwhile, what of Scooby Doo?

He was in the bottom of Fuzzy's sleeping bag with his four paws in his ears. (Scooby has very large ears) but he could still hear WHOOOO HOOOO and the skeletal cackling. So, without bothering to get out of the sleeping bag, Scooby Doo started to run. At first, with his feet inside the bag he didn't go very fast. In fact, he looked like an oversized caterpillar worm or

something like that.

Now, whoever was going WHOOOOOOO HOOOO up there saw the moving unknown object and headed out of the canyon. Next, the skeletons who sat around laughing all the time got a good look at Scooby Doo and they started sprinting for the exit.

They all passed the Mystery Machine at very high speed with WHOOO HOOOOO and a lot of yakking. Fred, Velma, Daphne and Fuzzy dove for the Mystery Machine and hid under it. About that time, Scooby Doo arrived.

"What's that?" Fred asked not too bravely.

"Yuucchhh!!" Daphne said in disgust and Velma went "Ugh!"

Fuzzy glared indignantly at them and put a protective hand on the object. "It's my sleeping bag!" he answered indignantly.

"Well, why is it crawling around like that?" Fred demanded.

Fuzzy looked worried for a moment, then he heard a faint "Scooby Doo!" from inside and they knew.

They were in the Mystery Machine, headed out of Skeleton Canyon when Fuzzy said, "Hey, we didn't solve the mystery of Skeleton Canyon!"

Fuzzy looked back. "No, and we aren't going to either."

Scooby Doo said, "Scooby Doo!" which meant Case Closed.

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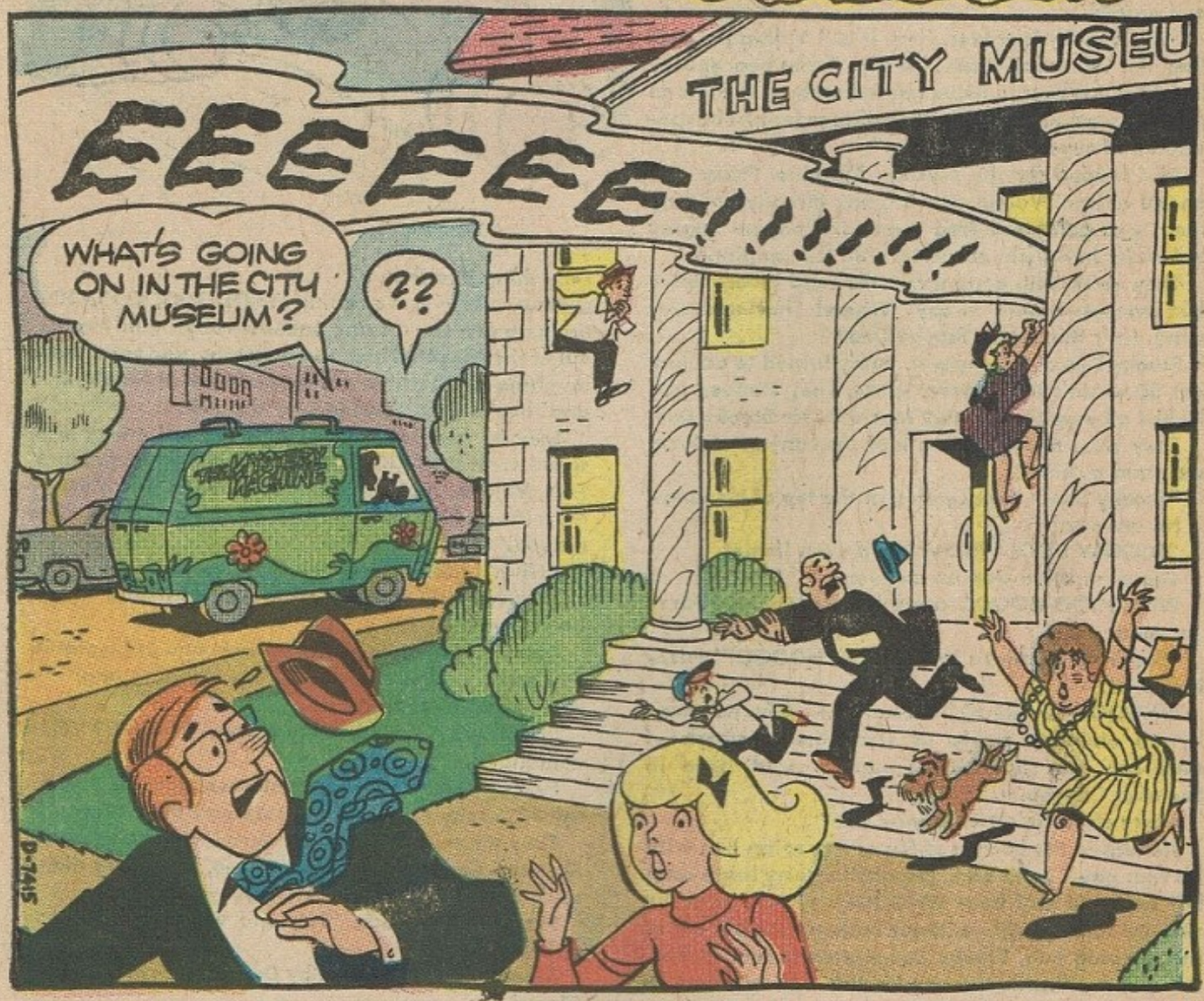
SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

THE MONSTER OF THE MUSEUM



THE KIDS DECIDE TO INVESTIGATE...

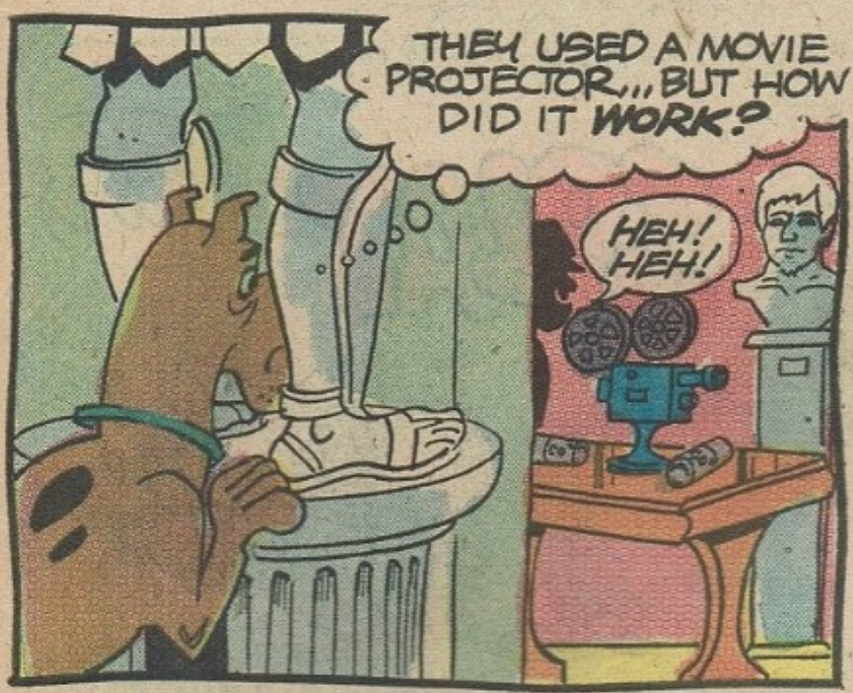
THE FIRST COMEDIAN WHO SAYS "I WANT MY MUMMY," GETS CROWNED!
SH-HH! I THINK SOME THIEVES ARE TRYING TO ROB THE MUSEUM!
EGYPTIAN ROOM
I THINK WE OUGHTA LET THEM!
I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY MONSTER!
ERR, FRED... DO YOU WANNA TAKE THAT BACK?
AAAURRGHHH!!
IT'S A REAL GENUINE, BONA FIDE, TRUE-TO-LIFE MONSTER!!
E-EEEEK!
S-SCOOBY DOO!
SWISH!

LADIES BEFORE GENTLEMEN!
THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE FASTER THAN WE ARE!
SCOOBY DOO IS SUCH A COWARD! I WONDER WHERE HE WENT?
M-MAYBE HE'S HIDING IN ONE OF THESE BURIAL URNS!
B-BURIAL URN? L-LIKE DEAD ?!
I KNEW HE WAS IN THERE!
D-DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT LOOK!
BOOOOOO
ULP! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
OUTA MY WAY!
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHAT FRIENDS! THEY DROPPED ME BACK IN HERE AND TOOK OFF!
AND NOW THE MONSTER'LL GET ME INSTEAD! WHAT TH'...
THE MONSTER! ...HE'S FADING OUT!

OUR "PHONY MONSTER" ROUTINE WORKED AGAIN AND NOBODY'S LEFT IN THE MUSEUM!
NOBODY BUT ME!
NOW WE CAN ROB THIS JOINT BLIND!


THEY USED A MOVIE PROJECTOR... BUT HOW DID IT WORK?
HEH! HEH!

I GOTTA GO FIND MY PALS AN'... UH, THAT THING, IT'S LIKE THE ONES I SAW NEXT TO THAT MOVIE PROJECTOR!

MAYBE FRED OR SHAGGY WILL KNOW WHAT THIS IS...
CO2

SCOOBY DOO... WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU...
Y-YOU HAVE? S-SORRY, I'VE GOT TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A DOG... NAMELY ME!
POISON
SALEM WITCHCRAFT EXHIBIT

LATER, NEAR THE ENTRANCE...
IT'S A CARBON DIOXIDE CARTRIDGE ...THEY USE THEM TO INFLATE BOATS AND BALLOONS!
YEAH, AND IT GIVES OFF A THICK, WHITE VAPOR THAT DISSIPATES QUICKLY!
THIS ONE IS STILL FULL. SAY! I'LL BET WHOEVER'S IN THERE IS PROJECTING A FILMED IMAGE ON THE VAPOR FROM ONE OF THESE TO SCARE EVERYONE!
GIVE DAT GUY FIRST PRIZE! ONLY HE AIN'T GONNA BE AROUND TO COLLECT IT!!
PSST, FRED, THROW THE CARTRIDGE AT THEM!
THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE US THROUGH THE VAPOR!
WHAT TH...
SPLAT
WHY, YOU...
WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE!
THEY'RE CROOKS, OFFICER, AND I THINK THEY'RE READY TO GIVE UP!
COP
NEXT DAY... AFTER THE MUSEUM REOPENS...
NOW REMEMBER, SCOOBY DOO, NOT ONE CRACK ABOUT YOUR "MUMMY"!
NOT EVEN ONE LITTLE ONE..?
END